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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 32

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1934.

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. S. N. Blackwood was in Boston last week.
Miss Smith of Chatham was home for the week end.
F. F. Bean and F. A. Brown were in Portland Wednesday.
Mrs. Bertha Wiley Chase called on Mrs. Annie Young recently.
Miss Clara Cole of Berlin visited relatives in town last week.
Asa Bartlett and son Wilson have gone to Grafton to work for Leslie Davis.

Robert Morton and Morris Vail were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Vail.
Harold Chamberlin has bought the Brooks place on Philbrook Ave. Chester Kimball.
Miss Wilma Hall of Boston spent a week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall.

Mrs. Rena Foster of Newton, Mass., was the guest of friends in town over the week end.

Miss Dorothy Brown and Winifred Gurney of Durham were guests of Mrs. Adey Gurney Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Onofrio moved Saturday into their new house on the West Bethel road.
Mr. and Mrs. Glyndon Sawin of Bristol, Tenn., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin.

Miss Marion Hutchins has returned to her work in E. P. Lyon's office after several weeks' vacation.
Elizabeth Higgins, who has been with her aunt at Brattleboro, Vt., is now with her mother, Mrs. Vivian Higgins.

Gotthard Carlson and family of Wrentham, Mass., spent the week end with Mrs. Carlson's mother, Mrs. B. Tuell.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold MacDonald of Watertown, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Robertson.

Miss Marie Polsson and Richard Taylor of Farmington were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Brown Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Pulsifer of Norway has returned home after spending a few days with her granddaughter, Mrs. Agnes Gurney.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haselton of Bangor spent the week end and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Haselton.

The first of a series of bi-weekly parties held by the Legion auxiliary will be held Friday evening at the Legion Rooms.
Miss Ena Vinal from Gorham and Miss School and Rich Paine of Wrentham were week end guests of the Methodist Parsonage.

Mrs. Daniel Durell went to Portland Saturday where Mr. Durell is employed. Miss Angie Chapman is keeping house for her.
State Commander H. R. Bean attended the meeting of the Piscataquis County Council, American Legion, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Metcalf of Farmington and Mrs. Carroll Mitchell and daughter from Augusta were guests at Ernest Walker's Monday.

Harry Sawin is more comfortable and is expected to be able to attend to part of his duties as janitor at the village schools in a few days.

Mrs. Morris Hart, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Robertson the past week, returned to her home at Hartford, Conn., Monday.

Thirteen members of the S. U. V. Auxiliary attended the joint session of the S. Clifford Belcher Camp and Auxiliary at Farmington Friday night.

F. F. Crane, Earl Davis, Leslie Davis and E. A. Van attended the annual meeting of the Lewiston-Burn District, Boy Scouts, at the Wilt Hotel, Lewiston, Wednesday evening.

Friends of Mrs. Constance Wheeler had a surprise birthday party for her at her home Wednesday afternoon. The time was happily spent in rehearsing of other days and playing bridge. Mrs. Minnie Bennett sang high score. Mrs. Wheeler presented with a birthday cake and other gifts. Dainty refreshments were served.

TEMPORARY AUTOMOBILE REGISTRATION OFFICES TO OPEN NEXT MONTH

Due to the hundreds of requests from all parts of the state, Robinson C. Tobey, secretary of state, has announced that he will again install, for a few days during the month of December, temporary registration offices in each county which does not have a permanent office.

Mr. Tobey initiated this popular method of obtaining operators' licenses and car registrations last year, the idea being to be of better service to the public. That the citizens of Maine appreciated the courtesy was strongly manifested by the cooperation and response accorded the secretary of state, inspectors and clerks in each town or city.

The routine this year will be similar to that of 1933. Insofar as possible plates bearing initials of the towns visited will be distributed. For example, the secretary of state is saving a series of DF for Dover-Foxcroft.

The following schedule has been approved by Mr. Tobey: Calais, Machias, Farmington, Rumford, South Paris, Dover-Foxcroft, Skowhegan, Sanford, Saco, Waldoboro, Bar Harbor, Ellsworth, Belfast, Brunswick and Bath.

An inspector with one or more clerks will visit each of the above places for two or three days with material for issuing all licenses and plates. The exact dates and locations will be announced later.

NEW ROAD IN USE

Work on the Federal road project on the Locke Mills road has been completed for this season and traffic may pass over the entire length of the new road. This part of the work has been finished in advance of the expected time. Next spring a macadam surface will be applied.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Opportunity Sale in Garland Chapel was a big success in every way. The Ladies Club and committee in charge appreciate the donations, the patronage and the generous co-operation given them. This will be a semi-annual event.

Due to the illness of Dr. L. L. Cutler, Dr. Ralph O. Hood will practice in Berlin on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, until further notice.

The Bethel Baseball Association wishes to thank all those who helped to make "The World's All Right" a success, also those who have helped the Association in other ways.

State Commander Herbert R. Bean will leave Saturday for Indianapolis where he will attend the Conference of State Commanders and Adjutants on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

France is on the gold standard and so are the members of the Ladies Club of the Congregational Church. In the very near future they will collect old gold. The time seems opportune as gold is high at present.

The Rumford Community Hospital Donation Week Committee wishes to extend thanks for donations received the last week from: Bethel Inn Farm, Hartley Hanscom, H. H. Morton, S. T. Tripp, John Vail, Sumner Davis, Charles Robertson, Mark Arsenault, Mrs. E. E. Bennett, Mrs. Mary Ladd, Misses Susie and Florence Twitchell, Mrs. Ellery Park, Mrs. Alice Rowe, Mrs. Dan Durell, Mrs. Henry Austin, Mrs. Al Herrick, Mrs. E. E. Whitney.

Stanley Allen was home from Bowdoin College over the week end. He was initiated into the Bowdoin chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity Friday night in ceremonies which climaxed a week of pre-initiation fun. Fifteen other freshmen were in the group accepted by the fraternity Friday. Allen aided in the successful defense of his fraternity's traditional mascot, a goat, from the abduction attempts of other freshmen in a pitched battle Thursday night.

SUPERIOR COURT

The arson case of John Faddoul of Rumford, which in one way or another has been in court several times in the past two years, was started Thursday afternoon. This time the action is brought by Chriss Rasmussen to recover \$2775 damage for loss of materials and furniture in a fire Aug. 11, 1932. The jury awarded a verdict of \$756.98 in favor of Rasmussen.

After a five day session the grand jury reported 19 indictments Friday, 12 of which were secret. The others were:

Robert Davis of Rumford, larceny of automobile.

William Porter of Waterville and Guy Armstrong of Dixfield, breaking and entering and larceny of \$37 from a slot machine.

Fred Murphy of Albany, larceny of gun from Gilbert Rich's cottage in Albany.

Alvaros Cole of Brownfield and Sewall Johnson of Eaton, N. H., larceny of 15 gallons of motor oil.

Eddie Dion and Ruth Vinott, both of Gilman, Vt., adultery.

Albert J. Poirier of Rumford, reckless driving.

William Wallingford of Fryeburg, larceny of automobile.

The case of Mrs. Lillian Bumpus of Mechanic Falls vs. William P. Lynn of Rumford Center was given another hearing Tuesday. A verdict of \$3,500 was given Mrs. Bumpus at the November 1933 term, but a new trial was granted on the ground of newly discovered evidence. The case results from an accident which happened Nov. 2, 1932 on the Andover-Rumford road. Both Mrs. Bumpus and Mr. Lynn sustained injuries. According to testimony Mrs. Bumpus' health was not good before the accident.

ALONZO F. CHAPMAN

Alonzo Frost Chapman died at the Maine General Hospital in Portland last Thursday night, where he had undergone a surgical operation Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Chapman was born in Bethel Jan. 22, 1878, the son of the late William Ladd and Sarah Eleanor Frost Chapman. He was educated in the town schools and Gould Academy. He married Miss Emily Sidelinger of Boothbay and three children were born of this union.

When a young man, he went to Montana where he worked on the sheep ranch of D. S. Hastings of this town. Later for a number of years he was in the employ of the Brown Company, both in the woods and in the office at Berlin. At the time of his marriage in 1913 he bought the farm in Mayville formerly occupied by James Bartlett, renovating the old house and the following year replacing the old barn with a modern one adapted to the needs of a dairy farm. He has since kept a fine herd of purebred cattle and conducted a milk route in the village. In January, 1924, the old house was burned and the next summer a beautiful residence was erected near the site. He was a member of Bethel Grange.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Emily Chapman; three children, Paul, Sally, and Alonzo, Jr.; four sisters, Mrs. Gertrude Milliken, Mrs. Mary Wilson, and Miss Sarah Chapman, all of Bethel, and Mrs. Grace Gould of Portland; a brother, Gilman Chapman of Berlin, N. H.; and an aunt, Miss Mary Chapman of Bethel.

Funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. P. J. Clifford officiating. Interment was at Riverside cemetery.

Seldom has the fact of the uncertainty of life been so sharply emphasized as in the death of Alonzo Chapman at the Maine General Hospital on Thursday night. Scarcely a week before he had been going his usual round, active, energetic, cheerful, to all appearances in good health. No look or word betrayed the grievous trouble he was facing. He would be the first to disclaim any imputation of heroism. But the fortitude and bravery with which he met, open eyed to the fatal possibilities, the ordeal of the Thursday night.

—Continued on Page Four—

PROPOSED EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM EXPLAINED AT PARENT TEACHER MEETING

One of the most interesting meetings of the Parent-Teacher Association for many months was held at the Grammar School, Wednesday evening, with an attendance of 50. Miss Electa Chapin was elected president for the ensuing year.

There is to be a drive for membership conducted through the medium of the pupils of the 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th grades, a prize to be awarded to the grade room securing the most new members.

The following program was enjoyed:

Solo, Mrs. Barbara C. Lyon Play, "A Thanksgiving Lesson" Mr. Prescott, Mr. Clifford Mrs. Prescott, Mrs. Lurvey Mary, the maid, Mary Clough Tom, the chore boy, Earl Vail Solo, with encore, Dana Brooks Group of readings, Dr. F. E. Hanscom

The Deputy Commissioner of Education, E. E. Roderick, addressed the Association on the recommendations of the State School Finance Commission. He explained the phases and points of the proposed educational program from many angles and at the close of his most instructive talk very graciously responded to informal questions from the group.

The penny lunch, served at the close of the meeting, netted the Association about \$4.00.

TO CONDUCT EXAMINATION FOR U. S. NAVAL ACADEMY

Senator Wallace H. White, Jr., of Maine has arranged with the United States Civil Service Commission to conduct an examination of applicants for the United States Naval Academy. The examinations will be held Saturday, January 5, 1935, at the local post office in Augusta, Bangor, Bath, Calais, Caribou, Fort Kent, Houlton, Lewiston, Portland and Rockland. The examinations will start at nine o'clock in the morning. Special arrangements for the taking of this examination by candidates residents of Maine but not in the state on the date of the examination will be made upon specific request. Only those who have advised Senator White on or before December 15, 1934, of their desire to do so, will be eligible to compete in this examination. Each applicant should send Senator White a statement giving his permanent residence, his present post office address, his full name and the date of his birth. Applications received by the Senator after Dec. 15 cannot be considered.

These examinations will be open only to boys who are bona fide residents of Maine. Boys must be at least sixteen years of age and not have reached their twentieth birthday on or before March 31st, next. The examination will be for the selection of four nominees, namely one principal and three alternates. The nominations will be based upon the rank attained by the contestants. The Senator reserves the right to decline to give a nomination to any boy on the eligible list of any other Senator or Congressman. The Senator wishes to impress upon all candidates the desirability of their submitting to a physical examination at the nearest Naval station prior to the date of the examination on January 5. Senator White will be glad to arrange such a physical examination for any candidate.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Bethel Baseball Association, Monday evening, Nov. 19, at the rooms of H. C. Rowe, over his store, at 7:30 P. M. Everybody interested in baseball for the past year and the coming year are invited to attend.

Reports of the several officers will be made at this time. The past year has been very successful and a large attendance is requested.

BASBALL ASS'N PLAY EXCEPTIONAL ONE

Enthusiastic Success Ascribed by Management to Good Coaching and Fine Local Cooperation

"The World's All Right," a musical comedy, which was put on in Odeon Hall last Wednesday and Thursday nights, was the outstanding event of the year in Bethel. This show was presented before two large audiences, who never ceased praising and laughing from start to finish.

Earl Eldredge, that supreme actor and character player, had the leading part of the owner and announcer of the station, and played as only he could. The part of Jane, his secretary and sweetheart, was ably taken by Marguerite Hall, who showed real talent and coaching in her portrayals and impersonations. Charles Freeman, taking the part of the office boy and show man, was the hit of the evening in Singing Sam. He was ably assisted in this number by Chapin, who is destined to be one of the best actors in town. Dinkell, the big pickle man, played by Fitz Vail, was an outstanding character in the setting of the show, as was "Bert" Rowe, who very ably became the bill collector. There was a very good plot wound around these leading actors and actresses, during which there were intervals of musical and comedy sketches that were put on in an effort to save the broadcasting station and here we looked behind the scenes and saw the trials and tribulations of a broadcasting studio owner.

The Hill Billies delighted every body with their anecdotes and sketches. Especially appreciated were the selections rendered by "Eddie" and Onofrio who were called back four times. Another specialty in this act was that old melodrama, Frankie and Johnnie, acted out by four characters as the rest of the crowd gathered around the steps of a country store.

Mrs. Harry Lyon, as the leading soloist of the play, did exceedingly well and deserves much praise, as does also Al Taylor, who took the part of Skipper Erickson. His selections were very pleasing to all. Elizabeth Bean and Ardel Hinkley the other soloists deserve much.

—Continued on Page Eight—

The Ways and Means Club, O. E. S., will hold a ten cent social at the lodge rooms next Wednesday evening. A program including games, stunts, and fortune telling will be presented. The members of the club are inviting friends.

Members of Geo. A. Mundt Post, American Legion, attending the parade, council meeting and dedication of the monument at Norway Monday were Commander Herbert Bean, Harold Lurvey, Eugene Van, A. S. Grover, Leslie Coburn, and Milo McAllister.

Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold"

If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are very liable to suffer from "feverish" colds.

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Worm Expeller

will ward off or lessen these attacks by getting relief from constipation.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan of 31 Kennerma Road, Dorchester, Mass., writes:—"It was recommended to me by a relative who had used it for years, and I in turn most sincerely recommend it, most of all for children, but also as a laxative for adults."

Successfully used for 32 years.

LOCKE MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Estes and family visited her parents in Vermont over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets attended the Harvard-Army football game at Cambridge, Mass., Saturday.

Hannah Coolidge has returned home after visiting her nephew, Charles Noyes, for several weeks. Jeanette Tebbets visited friends at South Paris Friday.

Mrs. Hermon Cummings and two children visited with Mrs. Albert Payne at Norway on Tuesday.

Mont Abbott of Mechanic Falls visited Mrs. Alice Farrington Wednesday afternoon.

Ethel May Shorey presented "The Open Door" Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Nellie Pratt, Mrs. Mabel Snow and two children of Norway visited Mrs. Hermon Cummings on Thursday, Nov. 8.

Mrs. S. E. Kenniston and Edith visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fluke this week while Mr. Kenniston was on a hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swan were in town Monday.

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Jason Bennett and Mrs. Donald Bennett spent Thursday with Mrs. Leslie Abbott.

Mrs. Howard Judkins is ill with the grippe.

Claude Cushman, Ben Wilson and Elmer Davis are on a hunting trip in Grafton.

Mr. and Mrs. Raeburn Hathaway of Needham, Mass., who have been at Upton on a hunting trip, returned home last Monday. Raeburn got a deer. Mrs. Hathaway's grandmother, Mrs. McLane, went home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Florence Cushman has been on a visit to her cousin, Mrs. Villa West, at South Paris, and to Auburn to visit her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cushman returning home last Sunday.

Roland Lord is staying at Mrs. Florence Cushman's this winter and attending high school.

Arthur Farrington shot a deer Monday.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Evie Knight has been enjoying a two weeks vacation from her work at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and son and Mrs. Mae Swan of West Paris called at Francis Cole's Sunday afternoon.

Ernest Smith of West Paris was a recent caller with relatives here. Herman Cole was at Bethel last week and had some teeth extracted.

Mrs. Alphonsa Coffin and son Millett of Milton were callers at Mrs. Herbert Noyes' Monday.

Mrs. James Knight visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Sweetser, one day last week.

Mrs. Moses Hardy visited Mrs. Herman Cole one day last week.

Clinton Duck was at East B Hill Upton over the week end.

Mrs. Joseph Barrett and son Stanley of South Woodstock visited with her parents Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Edgar Davis and daughter Emma visited Mrs. Francis Cole one afternoon last week.

GREENWOOD CENTER

An entertainment and pie social was held at the school house Friday night.

Three young men, in spelling "L. F.," were Lillian, Charlotte and Marjorie Cole and Junior Davis.

Mrs. Mabel Dunham of Rowe Hill visited with her daughter, Mrs. Lester Cole, recently.

Ernest Martin and George Prescott of Norway were at Rowe Hill a few days last week.

Mrs. Vera Dunham of Rowe Hill visited with Mrs. Brewster Martin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Bennett of Locke Mills visited at E. K. Cole's Friday.

Mrs. Mary Cushman of Shelburne visited with Mrs. Mary Martin last week.

Ray and Zolpha Morgan of Norway spent the week end with relatives in the place.

Miss Melvin Morgan visited with Mrs. Laura Seames, recently.

Ernest Martin and Orin Cole of West Paris camped at Overset Pond a few days last week.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Sunday, November 11—Armistice Day—A day set apart to commemorate one of the greatest days in history—the termination of the World War. Everyone reaching the years of understanding should on this day of days give thanks, a moment in silent prayer to the great God of the Universe for this cessation of war.

It has rained a good part of the day, in fact for several week ends we have had rains in preparation for supplying us with plenty of water for the long winter months ahead. And as the old lady expressed it "What a saving to have it rain nights and Sundays. What a chance for the poor hired man to rest."

Mrs. Mary Andrews, nearly 80 years old is in very feeble condition and confined to her bed as the result of a fall which she suffered on the morning of Oct. 25.

Representative Albert H. Russ returned Sunday morning from Augusta where he had served at special legislative sessions being called there Nov. 6. The control of liquor selling, when, where and how, will soon be made public, but from the views of the writer it still "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

Mrs. Gerald Davis of this place was a recent store tender for Davis ice cream parlors at Bryant Pond.

John Cox of Perkins Valley has secured work in Penley's mill at West Paris and motors there daily accompanied by George Waterhouse who boards at Alvah Hendrickson's and also works for Penley Brothers. Harry Silver is working as spare hand at Stowell's mill, Bryant Pond. Mr. Silver was for some time past regular workman in the Lewis Mann mill at West Paris but later turned to farming where he like many of the rest of us has found the life a dismal failure plenty of work but unprofitable results.

The Willing Workers will meet this Wednesday, Nov. 14 with Mrs. Annie Bryant Davis at her pleasant home. Most of the plans will be in regard to the quilt sale for which every woman is making great effort to do their best. The quilt is a good one and lucky will be the fortunate possessor. Other plans for different diversions on the night of the sale will be worked out at this meeting.

Prizes awarded by the judges at the prize speaking contest recently held here were as follows: Grade 5—Allison Benson 1st, Eva Buck 2d; Grade 6—Margery Kenniston 1st, Millard 2d; Grade 7—Carl Cash 1st, Miriam Hendrickson 2d; Grade 8—Lucy Curtis 1st, Jerlean Kenniston 2d.

Last week I reported only a few deer items but spoke of absent hunters on the trail. "Pete" Andrews and his party had been gone a week. "Pete" returned late Sunday afternoon, Nov. 11, with a likely specimen, 117 pounds, shot on a mountain five miles from camp, to which it was dragged with difficulty through deep snow. And today a monarch of the forest near the Magalloway passed through town en route to the home of the successful and honored hero of the chase. A ten point buck weighing 210 pounds, the prize of Roscoe Dougherty of West Paris, who on the day previous, accompanied by Edwin J. Mann, went out for just a little sport and recreation with the results above named.

headache

often from indigestion.

Constipation or biliousness often causes headache. Thousands of Maine people are using the good old "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, and getting prompt relief from these disagreeable and debilitating troubles. It improves the appetite, invigorates the entire body. The first teaspoon dose helps, and continued use brings lasting benefit. 50c for 60 doses. Everywhere.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

BEST QUALITY BUTTER WRAPPERS Vegetable Parchment

Printed with net weight in pound and half-pound sizes.

40c Per Pound

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Vera Dunham is working for her uncle, Henry Morgan, at Bryant Pond this week.

Winifred Bryant spent last Thursday with Ethel Martin at Greenwood Center.

Mrs. Mabel Dunham and Mrs. Margaret Bryant attended Pomona at Bethel last Tuesday.

Norma Ring returned from West Bethel last Friday where she worked last week.

Several from this neighborhood attended the school entertainment at Greenwood Center last Friday evening. All reported a very good time.

The Sewing Circle met at Mrs. Stella Ring's last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Lennie Ring of Bryant Pond as guest. They tackled a comforter for Mrs. Lennie Ring.

I think we have a very good illustration of whether animals can talk to each other or not. We have a dog, named Jack, and our neighbor has one named Gyp. Last summer the waste from the girls' camp was brought to our barnyard for the hens to pick over. Gyp used to come and hunt for bones, and now when bones are scarce she comes hoping to find a stray one. One day last week she came and when she found none looked rather dejected. Jack walked down where she was. They put their noses together a minute then Jack started out the road but Gyp stood still. He soon returned with a large bone which he dropped in front of her. She wagged her tail, took the bone and trotted home, Jack watching her until she got safely home, then he came into the house and lay down. Did he tell her to wait and he would get a bone?

"That Beats the Dogs!" "That beats the dogs?" and "Who tied the pups?"—both are classed with a group of colloquialisms in rural America, and are thought to be of English origin. They are part of an ancient dog lore including conflicting reflections of man's attitude toward dogs, from the abhorrence with which they are regarded in the Far East to the affection in which they are held by fanciers in western countries. The first is regarded as a tribute to the dog's prowess as a hunter, and the second as an allusion to any interference with normal events, and is heard as a variant, the reference sometimes being to other animals. Some authorities believe that the expression "Who tied the pups?" alludes to the confusion brought about by tying a number of pups together.

Patmos Island
Patmos is a seahorse-shaped, 17 square mile spot of land at the northern end of the Dodecanese archipelago. It is known also as Potho, Palino, Palmo, and Palmosa. Although the island's deeply indented coastline affords many safe anchorages for vessels, it has but one gateway—a bay about midway of the eastern coast. At the head of this bay lies Scala, sole large town on the island. Scala's flat-roofed, white-walled cottages house the majority of Patmos' 4,000 inhabitants. For the most part, Patmos is rocky, tawny and infertile. Water is scarce.

WEST PARIS

The 28th annual chicken pie supper and entertainment of the Good Will Society will be held at the Universalist Church Wednesday, Nov. 21. Sale will open at 2 o'clock. Supper at 5:30, and entertainment under the auspices of the Willing Workers of South Woodstock at 8 o'clock.

James Philoon, Esq., of Auburn will supply the pulpit at the Universalist Church next Sunday morning, at 10:30. Mr. Philoon is a lawyer and lay preacher and is sure to bring a helpful message to his audience.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes passed her birthday on Sunday and received many pleasant felicitations, beginning the Wednesday previous with a beautiful bouquet of flowers from the Glad Hand Class placed in the dining room on her arrival. There was also a large box of home canned fruit and vegetables from the same source. A beautifully decorated birthday cake and half dozen glasses of jelly from Mrs. A. H. Mann, Bryant Pond, and many other tokens. The festivities were further continued Monday when a delegation from the Friendly Class and Good Will Society called and presented her with a handsome clock. Refreshments were served by the visitors consisting of a handsome birthday cake made by Mrs. Lisbeth Penley, and crackers and punch.

It was voted at the monthly business meeting of the Universalist Sunday School to accept the invitation as in years passed to hold a Union Christmas Concert at the Baptist Church.

The Glad Hand Class met with Mrs. H. W. Chapman Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. Martha Hollis entertained the Helping Hand Class Thursday afternoon.

FANCY BUDDED WALNUTS,	lb. 29c
CAPE COD CRANBERRIES,	qt. 15c
BLUE PEARMAIN APPLES,	5 lb. 13c
DRIED LIMA BEANS,	lb. 15c
FARRINGTON STEEL CUT COFFEE,	lb. 25c
SILVER FLOSS SAUER KRAUT,	can 16c
TULIP BRAND STUFFED OLIVES,	10c

Allen's Market
PHONE 122 BETHEL

You Can Ride Armed to the Teeth



and still be "held up" unless your motor is functioning properly.

A. H. GIBBS HIGH ST., BETHEL
Phone 105-3

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Benson have moved into their new home at the corner of Bates and Pleasant Streets. Ernest Smith has moved his family into the rent in Mass. Hall vacated by the Bensons.

Mrs. Maud Day visited her niece Mrs. Herbert Bisbee, at Sumner Thursday.

Mrs. Guy A. Smith was the guest of Thursday of Mrs. Annette Gibbs at Stearns Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stearns have been at Stearns Hill the past week guests of W. C. Stearns.

Mrs. H. R. Tuell was the guest of Mrs. H. M. Andrews at South Woodstock Thursday. The two ladies also had a very pleasant time calling on friends in seven families in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Penley Lewiston were week end guests at his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Penley.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for D



Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

over Rowe's Store

GERARD S. WILLIAM

Attorney-at-Law

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OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

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Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays

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Mon. Afternoon

Thurs. Evening

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Modern Ambulance Equipment

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E. E. WHITNEY & C

BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORK

Chaste Designs

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

Letters of inquiry promptly answered

See Our Work—Get Our Price

E. E. WHITNEY & C

Satisfaction Guaranteed

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Nationally Advertised Goods

Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard

titled products takes no chance

The quality and price are

The manufacturer cannot afford

have it otherwise.

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GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates,

W. E. BOSSE

CHILTON Pens,

E. P. L.

Community, Rogers Bros.,

Holmes & Edwards Silver,

E. P. L.

EASTMAN Kodaks,

W. E. BOSSE

GOODRICH Rubbers,

RO

McKESSON Health Products,

W. E. BOSSE

MICHAELS-STERN Clothes,

RO

MUNSELL WEAR,

RO

MURRAY Tires, LORD'S

RO

PHILCO Radios,

E. P. L.

WALK OVER Shoes,

RO

WATERMAN Fountain Pens,

W. E. BOSSE

THE STORY OF

AMOS LUNN

BY D. S. BROOKS

Chapter Eight

Now, we have come to the closing chapter of my story. A novelist; and, of course, the talent that the writing of "good stories" is based on. I have my affection for Amos, the good will I bear to the good of the Citizen. I myself pretty much ground in this narrative. I write merely to my own achievements. I am possible to please all; for my own family, even, have of my serial. But, the dull my desire to write my temper in the lead. I go meekly and steadily forward with any I undertake.

Amos has an uncle, John, much younger than his. He has done a great deal of good and trapping in the Hudson. I used to sit by the fire and listen to his thrilling tales of "killings," and of his adventures in the north country. I remember those stories to be material for a "Zane Grey" story. I must leave out a great deal. I wish I could say a chapter. But I cannot. A little of this, and the other thing, for I run my allotted space. I wish to take advantage of Amos's kindness in this. I want to mention, in this chapter, that Amos spent nearly his early manhood with his uncle in the great forests of Canada. The winter was very cold; the temperature below zero with great packs of hungry, gray, timber wolves. Door exercises exceeding. Upon one occasion, of starving and malnourished hunters, made a most deplorable upon the hunters. They were out after deer that were near the log camp. His uncle had used one of their ammunition; on the bridges left. None but a quick wit could evade to thwart the fierce was bravely done; but the hunters belong to a special that I hope to publish. I never have mentioned splendid sons. They are accomplished musicians, and on a visit from them two or three years. He will mention how I like it about. The elder Amos, Lunn, studied several years. Upon to this country he has pupils in voice culture. He conducts a large festival of the other son, Walter, Amos' other son, a special ability for the work when eight years old. He was a soloist in the work with this instrument. He has had seven years as a bandmaster. He is a tractor in four cadet corps. He is the first city band leader.

He will leave these two brothers on their rehearsals, moments, while I speak of matter. . . . It has been my desire to, something Bible lands in Asia. The lack of funds has made this quite impossible. This story has long known ambition. So this summer, he surprised me by paying all my expenses for this long: to the extent of a year, if I chose. You think of that for a while with all my plans for the future. I think I'll wait until I am in my "sixties."

In conclusion: I want to reasonably can to benefit people. The persecutions, for my straight price, it not worry me in the least. It is not pleasant to be a sign, bearing ones in scale, because he took the in the community; but, Christ, was persecuted. I think worse than the

THE STORY OF AMOS LUND

BY D. S. BROOKS

Chapter Eight

Now, we have come to the concluding chapter of my story. I am a novelist; and, of course, do possess the talent that makes the writing of "good stories," an apology for this contribution to the history of the town. I have written the good will I bear to all the readers of the Citizen. I have myself pretty much in the background of this narrative. Some of the things I have written are not my own achievements. I find it possible to please all; for some of my own family, even, have "made" of my serial. But, that does not dull my desire to write nor my temper in the least. On the contrary, I go meekly and determinedly forward with any enterprise I undertake.

Amos has an uncle, John Lund, much younger than his father. He has done a great deal of hunting and trapping in the Hudson Bay region. I used to sit by the hour, listening to his thrilling tales of adventure and "killings," in that north country. I remember enough of those stories to furnish material for a "Zane Grey" volume. I must leave out a great deal of it, I wish I could say in this concluding chapter. But I can only mention a little of this, and that, the other thing, for I have run my allotted space more than once in this series; and I do wish to take advantage of Mr. Lund's kindness in this issue. I want to mention, in this connection, that Amos spent nearly a year of his early manhood with his uncle in the great forests of southern Canada. The winter was uncommonly cold; the temperature averaging 60° below zero with deep snow. Great packs of hungry and gray, timber wolves made their door exercises exceedingly perfect. Upon one occasion, fully a year of starving and maddened features made a most desperate charge upon the hunters, when they were out after deer that had wandered near the log camp. Amos, his uncle had used nearly all their ammunition;—only two cartridges left. None but men of nerve and quick wit could ever have hoped to thwart the fierce beasts, but he bravely did; and the particulars belong to a special chapter that I hope to publish later.

I never have mentioned Amos' splendid sons. They are both accomplished musicians, and I was on a visit from them in the last two or three years. Before I mention how I hope to mention it about. The elder, John Lund, studied music for several years. Upon returning to this country he has taken up pupils in voice culture, and conducts a large festival chorus. Walter, Amos' other son, showed exceptional ability for the slide when eight years of age. He worked as a soloist has been marked with this instrument. He is only twenty-five years of age, but he has had seven years experience as bandmaster. He is the conductor in four cadet bands; and leads the first city band of fifty pieces.

I leave these two brothers to their rehearsals, for a moment, while I speak of another matter. . . . It has always been my desire to, sometime, visit Bible lands in Asia and Africa. Lack of funds has made such a thing quite impossible. The hero of this story has long known of this ambition. So this very summer, he surprised me by offering to pay all my expenses to satisfy this longing; to the extent of a year, if I chose. What you think of that for a friend? With all my plans for the near future, I think I'll wait until I am in my "sixties."

In conclusion: I want to do all I reasonably can to benefit my people. The persecution, by me, for my straight principles, does not worry me in the least. Of course, it is not pleasant to read signs,—bearing ones name in the scale, because he took the "dry" in the community; but our Christ, was persecuted at times worse than that. His

enemies nailed him to the Cross. The "Word" says: "Ye must suffer persecution for my sake." Now, if my mouth cannot utter the convictions of my heart without incurring a storm of abuse in a town where I have tried to exemplify a clean life these years of my stay here in Bethel,—then, if you like, "strike off" my head at once, for I certainly fear no man; and, shall continue to use free speech, within my rights, as a native-born American citizen. Set that right down in your diaries before you forget it!

One more reference to my theme: Amos Lund is a church member; and a faithful Christian, in these story days of economic and political strife. Pardon me, friends, for the next sentence, but Amos demanded that I say it in the very closing up of this chapter. Although in a matter of personal reference of this character, it places me in an embarrassing situation. This is it by his letter of September fifteenth: "Let other newspapers copy this: I earnestly recommend that members of all Maine Churches and decent people everywhere throughout the Commonwealth of the Pine Tree State boost the name of D. S. Brooks in your next State campaign for a position of responsibility and trust where ability and backbone is so much needed in these days of the 'rum demon,' and, I will come with my two sons and help put the election across. Yours truly, AMOS LUND."

With many thanks for your kindly interest in my story, I will say "goodbye." I think Amos will celebrate his 60th birthday anniversary here in Bethel in July 1937; and, we will have plenty of good music. Further than that is my secret.

THE END

SOUTH ALBANY

Howard Allen is ill with the "flu" at this writing.

Herman Morse has been spending a few days at Leon Kimball's hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Eldridge from So. Hamilton spent the week end and holiday with Mrs. Nancy Andrews at Hunt's Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell Saturday evening.

Miss Alice Andrews spent the week with her grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Andrews.

Merton Kimball from South Waterford was through this place one day last week.

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted the services at the Albany church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell, Arthur, Eugene and Miss Alice Andrews were in Norway Saturday afternoon.

Robert Hill has been yarding wood for E. C. Lapham.

Leon Kimball and Raymond Langway are working on the third class road.

David McAllister is improving.

Water Ouzel

The water ouzel, a gray bird about the size of a robin though shorter and stockier in appearance, frequents the Rocky mountain region and the mountainous areas of California. The water ouzel, or dipper as it is sometimes called, not only dives into the water for the aquatic insects upon which it feeds, but can walk on the bottom of a stream with swift running water over its head and can actually fly under water, even when the stream is covered with ice. It builds its nest near the water, sometimes behind a waterfall, which means that on each trip to and from the nest the birds must fly through a curtain of water. The nests are shaped like little huts and made of moss which is kept green by the spray.—Detroit News.

NORTHEAST LOVELL

Mrs. Roland Taylor spent the day Wednesday, Nov. 7, with Mrs. Henry Fox.

Chester Rowe hauled wood for Webster McAllister, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaplin were callers at Bert Kendall's, Sunday, the 4th.

Herbert Taylor ploughed for Bert Kendall last Thursday.

Orrington Rowe has been one of the grand jurors at South Paris court house the past week.

Will Bennett of West Bethel was an all night guest at Orrington Rowe's, Wednesday.

Miss Iva Kendall called on Mrs. Agnes Fox and Mrs. Etta McAllister, Nov. 8th.

Mrs. Clint Milliken called on Mrs. Walter Newcomb in Lynchville recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McAllister were callers at I. W. McAllister's Thursday evening.

Herbert Taylor ploughed for Herbert Tarbox Friday.

Charles Fox, Mrs. Joe Fox, Mrs. Bert Kendall and Miss Pauline Kendall attended the Council meeting at North Lovell in the afternoon and evening, Nov. 8th.

Mrs. George Mills and Mrs. Agnes Fox called on Mrs. Etta McAllister Friday.

A baked bean supper was served at the church vestry Friday by Donald Stevens and his Sunday School Class.

Louis McKeene worked for Chester Rome hauling wood, Friday.

Rodney Charles is visiting Arlington Files for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kendall and two daughters, Pauline and Iva and Arlington Files went to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill's reception at East Stoneham Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Taylor and son, Phillip, were callers at James Merrill's on Sunday.

James Brackett, John Fox, Archie Lorton, and John McKeene have gone up country on a hunting trip.

Harlan Rowe was at home over the week end and Armistice Day, Monday.

All the hunters were glad to see the snow we got here Saturday night and Sunday.

Herbert Tarbox worked for Herbert Taylor Saturday, Mr. Taylor has four wild cattle He hasn't been able to get them home yet.

MILTON

Harland Buck got a nice deer Monday morning.

Everett Coolidge has taken a lumber job of Mr. Pratt of Oxford on the so-called Andrew Woodard place and will soon begin work.

Llewellyn Buck, Jr., will work for him.

Clara and Edith Jackson attended the Auxiliary meeting Saturday afternoon at Bryant Pond.

Dr. Greenleaf of Bethel was called to Clarence Jackson's recently to see a sick cow.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Morse were at their home here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woodsum were at Clarence Jackson's recently.

Mrs. Fred Verrill is very poorly. She is confined to her bed most of the time.

The hunters are all out since the snow storm but are not bringing in many deer.

I repair all makes of
RADIOS

RAY E. CROCKETT
Phone Bethel 101

Radios called for and delivered

It is cheaper to protect your car with an anti-freeze solution now, than to stand the expense of a frozen radiator or engine.

Super Pyro, \$1.00 gal. Prestone, \$2.95 gal.

LORD'S GARAGE
PHONE 25 BETHEL, ME.
Authorized Testing Station No. 612

EAST STONEHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Richardson and baby girl of Norway were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Johnson.

A very pleasant occasion was the reception of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill which was held at the K. of P. Hall, Friday evening. One hundred and thirty relatives and friends came bringing gifts and good wishes to the newly married couple. The gifts included table linen, towels, silver and dishes of all kinds also a good sum of money. Those of us who were not so fortunate as to be there extend our good wishes and hope they have a long and happy journey ahead of them.

Christine Nelson, who works in Boston, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nelson, over the week end.

Mrs. June Taylor of Arlington, Mass., was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nelson over the week end.

Miss Rachel Bennett went to her home in Portland over the week end.

Mrs. Adrian Stearns, who works in Farmington, N. H., spent the week end with her husband, Adrian Stearns, here. She was accompanied by her brother and girl friend of Farmington.

Charles Chaplin is moving to Norway for the winter.

Adrian Stearns was one of the lucky hunters Monday, as he brought in a nice deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warren and daughter, Wilma, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Johnson Sunday.

John Files has work in the toy shop at South Paris.

Mrs. W. I. Bull took Mrs. J. W. MacLean and Minnie Littlefield to Lewistown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Day and children of Harrison were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dammun on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Matherson, Mrs. Effie Matherson and Mrs. Mary Lebroke, all of Norway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Barker Sunday. Mrs. Lebroke was celebrating her 94th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Littlefield and daughter of Auburn were the guests of W. H. Littlefield and Minnie Littlefield, Sunday.

Miss Margaret Walker visited her brother, William Walker, Sunday and Monday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Paul Croteau has been working a few days for John Deegan.

Miss Harrington spent the week end with her aunt.

Mrs. Ada Mills is spending a few days in South Paris.

Dick Laurence of Bethel is working for John Deegan.

Freeman Winslow and Mr. McKeene of Lovell were callers in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Bethel called at Paul Croteau's recently.

B. L. Harrington and Willie Haderkln are working on the road at Locke Mills.

Paul Croteau was in Upton last week.

Mr. Machia was a caller in this vicinity last week.

WARM CLOTHING for COLD WEATHER

Ski Suits
Snow Suits
Windbreakers
Mackinaws
"Beach" Coats
Wool Pants
Wool Breeches
Flannel Shirts
Hunting Jackets
Hunting Caps
All Weights of Wool Hose
Wool Mittens
Leather Mittens
Moccasins
Leather Top Rubbers
Winter Underwear
Blankets
Everything you need.

Our Motto:
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ROWE'S

Head-to-Toe Outfitters
Since 1865

Bethel, Maine

If you would make FOR-TUNE your friend, if you desire to be rich, be more eager to save than to acquire. Do not desire to be rich at once, but patiently add farthing to farthing. Perhaps you despise the petty sum; and yet they who want a farthing, and have no friend that will lend it to them, think farthings very good things.—Goldsmith.

Bethel Savings Bank

BLOTTING PAPER

(Sheets 19 x 24 inches)
Colors: Blue, Green, Buff, Granite, Light Blue, Brown.

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Bethel, Maine

Weather Strip for doors and windows

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Parlor Heaters for Wood

Special Price \$22.50 to \$26.50

Roaster for Thanksgiving, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.95

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**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE**

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are
one sale at the Citizen office and
also by
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
John Tebbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1934

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.

ALONZO F. CHAPMAN

—Continued from Page One—
Life and death was nothing short of
heroic. Faith in the high possibi-
lities of our common human nature
rises to new levels in the face of
such gallantry of spirit.

Some two weeks ago he stopped
in his busy morning to call upon a
friend. The talk of an hour was
one which it is pleasant to remem-
ber. Of many things. Of his solici-
tude for the health of his wife; of
his hopes and plans for his chil-
dren, in whom his pride centred.
Of national affairs, where, though
of different political creeds, the
two found many common meeting
grounds. The sorrow and perplexi-
ties of friends, of which he showed
sympathetic insight. All serenely
and with optimism. Never a word
of trouble of his own. He carried
with him an atmosphere charged
with hope and courage.

There was always a sort of boy-
ish buoyancy of spirit about Alonzo
Chapman, although he was well
on in middle life. The gift of en-
thusiasm enlivened the way for him
and gave energy and ardor to all
his efforts. He was a tireless
worker, one who found

"Richest recompense
For life's ungarlanded expense,
In work done squarely and un-
wasted days."

He was happy in his choice of a
vocation. He loved his land, the
lore of fields and woods; was in-
terested in scientific development
in farming and liked to feel that
as a successful farmer he was carry-
ing on the honorable traditions
of our forefathers, whose industry,
fugacity and thrift laid the founda-
tions for the country's prosper-
ity. He was a good citizen, keenly
alive to all that pertained to civic
betterment. Always well informed
in public affairs, he held strong
opinions. Honest and outspoken he
was always a fair and considerate
opponent.

A loyal friend, capable of throw-
ing himself whole heartedly into
efforts for a friend's advancement.
Many will miss his good comradeship.
Those who knew him well, and
those who knew him well, and
cherish the memories of many
kindnesses at his hands, knew the
warmth and generosity at the heart
of the man.

His death brings the first break
in a family of six brothers and sis-
ters, united in the strong sense of
clanship that holds especially in
a family which bears a name promi-
nent for successive generations in
a community.

He will be much missed in the
town where he has long been a
familiar figure. And all sympathy
goes out to the family upon whom
great sorrow has so suddenly and
swiftly descended.

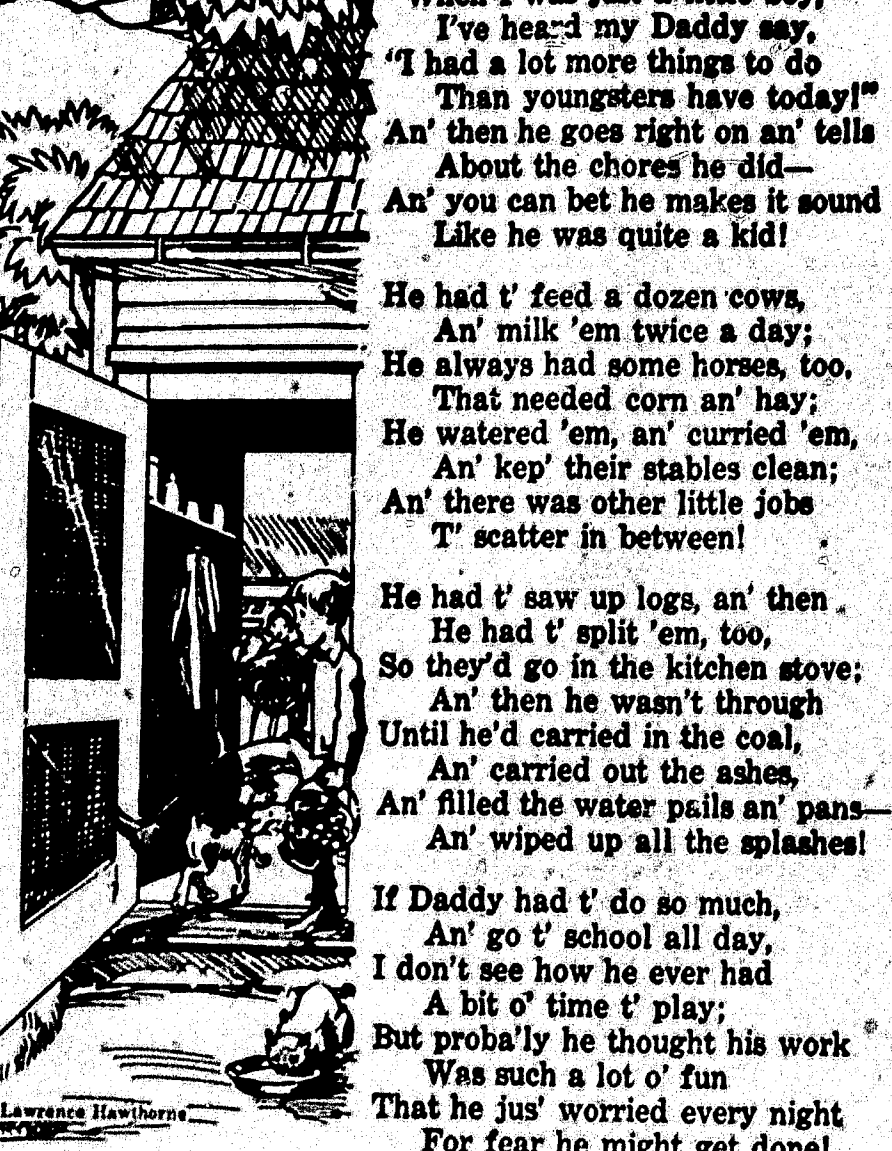
CARD OF THANKS

For the many expressions and
deeds of sympathy at the time of
our great loss we extend our sin-
cere appreciation.

Mrs. Alonzo Chapman
Paul Chapman
Sally Chapman
Alonzo F. Chapman, Jr.

When Daddy was a Boy

by Lawrence Hawthorne



"When I was just a little boy,"
I've heard my Daddy say,
"I had a lot more things to do
Than youngsters have today!"
An' then he goes right on an' tells
About the chores he did—
An' you can bet he makes it sound
Like he was quite a kid!

He had t' feed a dozen cows,
An' milk 'em twice a day;
He always had some horses, too,
That needed corn an' hay;
He watered 'em, an' curried 'em,
An' kep' their stables clean;
An' there was other little jobs
T' scatter in between!

He had t' saw up logs, an' then
He had t' split 'em, too,
So they'd go in the kitchen stove;
An' then he wasn't through
Until he'd carried in the coal,
An' carried out the ashes,
An' filled the water pails an' pans—
An' wiped up all the splashes!

If Daddy had t' do so much,
An' go t' school all day,
I don't see how he ever had
A bit o' time t' play;
But prob'ly he thought his work
Was such a lot o' fun
That he jus' worried every night
For fear he might get done!

Word Alphabet Derived

From Greek Alpha, Beta

The word alphabet is derived from
the Greek letters alpha and beta, cor-
responding to our a and b. The
Greek alphabet, says a writer in the
Indianapolis News, is one of the
oldest in the world, and all modern
alphabets are derived from or
founded on it. The English alpha-
bet is practically the same as the
Roman, which was derived from the
Greek.

The earliest Greek alphabet con-
tained only 19 letters, having no
f and ending with the letter t.
The letter f and six letters follow-
ing t—u, v, w, x, y, z—came by a
process of evolution at long inter-
vals. There was no u in the Greek
alphabet until the Ninth century B.
C., and for more than 1,000 years
longer u and v were different forms
of the same letter, one being used
at the beginning and the other in
the middle of the word. It was not
until the Tenth century A. D. that
the two letters were differentiated
into u as a vowel and v as a con-
sonant. There was no separate let-
ter w until the Eleventh century
A. D. Prior to that the sound was
expressed by vu or uv, but finally
the two u's were linked together,
making the double u.

Some other letters have got into
the alphabet by a curious process
of evolution. The letter z, for ex-
ample, comes from the Latin
through the Greek. This letter was
introduced into the English alpha-
bet in the Fifteenth century. It
was the sixth letter in the Greek al-
phabet. It used to be pronounced
zed or izard, and still is sometimes
so written and printed in England.

**Engraved Clock Weights
of Days of Henry VIII**

Whenever Henry VIII fell in love
he did it very thoroughly. Many
of his love letters to Anne Boleyn still
exist, and they show that Henry
was suffering from a very bad at-
tack, writes a correspondent in the
Montreal Herald. Several have lit-
tle drawings of the Merry Mon-
arch's susceptible heart pierced
through and through with arrows.

Among the wonderful collections
of clocks at Windsor castle and
Buckingham palace—there are more
than 500 of them altogether—the
most prized is a tiny clock which
Bluff King flat presented to Anne
Boleyn on their wedding day. The
weights are engraved with lovers'
knots, a device much favored by
Henry when he was courting. Anne
little knew when she admired that
clock how few were the days of
her life that it would tick out.
Henry fell out of love almost more
easily than he fell in. Whether or
not Anne lost her heart to begin
with, no one knows, but she cer-
tainly ended by losing her head.

Stork Selects Quietest

Time to Make Deliveries

The majority of babies enter this
turbulent world at its quietest time
between two and five o'clock in the
morning. Strangely enough, most
people depart this life at the very
hour when Napoleon insisted men
needed the greatest courage—four
o'clock in the morning. These con-
clusions are reached by a famous
physician, Dr. Edward Jenney, after
prolonged study. It was discovered
that the number of births increases
rapidly towards midnight, reaches a
maximum between two and five in
the morning, and falls off to a mini-
mum late in the afternoon. There
also is a difference of 40 per cent
between the number born around
5 p. m. and 5 a. m. A similar rhythm
is found in the pulse rate, blood
pressure rate of breathing and
other organic activities during the
course of 24 hours. The death rate,
too, follows a cycle. Although
most deaths occur at the hour men-
tioned, the investigator deduced
that invalids fear the hours when
day is changing into night, and the
night is changing into day, dawn
and dusk. The hours of death, how-
ever, are not so marked as the hours
of birth.

Three Largest Sights

Juneau, the capital of Alaska, is
a modern little town teeming with
activity from its mines, fisheries,
governmental and commercial life,
and holds the distinction of having
within its small area three sights
classified as the largest in the
world, according to the American
Express company. In the city is
the mill of the Alaska Juneau Gold
Mining company, the largest quartz
gold mine in the world. The city
also contains the Indian museum,
which has the largest collection of
Eskimo and Indian exhibits in the
world. Approaching the city is the
thrilling sight of the two largest
American glaciers, one "dead" and
the other "alive." The live glacier,
a bright, sparkling blue wall, juts
over the water and drops huge ice-
bergs into the sea, with a roar like
thunder, with echoes heard out at
sea.

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Goodyear Tires, Tubes and
Accessories

**HERE AND THERE
IN MAINE**

Governor Brann urged the people
of Maine to support Maine Potato
Week in so far as to purchase their
full supply of potatoes. Several of
the large New York hotels feature
the week by serving Maine pota-
toes on their menus.

Maine's long fight against liquor
was subdued on Armistice Day,
Nov. 11. Governor Brann signed
the bill admitting that it was not as
liberal as he desired.

Miss Sybil Holmes of the Wom-
en's Republican Clubs of Massa-
chusetts will be the guest speaker
at a state-wide organization meet-
ing of Republican women in the
Green Street Methodist Church, Au-
gusta, Nov. 17.

A meteor of great brilliance was
observed by many Maine people
Tuesday evening. Robert M. Dole,
authority on such displays, is of the
opinion that it was a fragment of
a comet.

The Eastern Manufacturing
Company, with paper mills in Pe-
nobscoot County, recently specially
informed its stockholders that the
government may establish a national
forest in Maine.

Wallace Jellison, 18, of Yarmouth
was critically injured in a fall
from a moving freight train in Bal-
timore. One arm was amputated
and he suffered internal injuries.
The champion Jersey cow of the
State of Maine is owned by H. J.
Mosher of Farmington. She holds
a record of 952.36 pounds of butter
fat from 12,255 pounds of milk.

James A. Huff, 39, of Belfast at-
tempted to kill a wounded deer
by clubbing with his rifle. He was
fatally injured when the rifle dis-
charged, the bullet entering his ab-
domen. A widow and four children
survive.

In order to build homes for In-
dians on Passamaquoddy tribe re-
servations at Pleasant Point and
Indian township, Governor Brann
has authorized the Forestry De-
partment to cut 200,000 feet of
timber in Indian township. This
timber will be exchanged for build-
ing material.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NOTES

The following Sixth Grade pupils
received 100% in Spelling for the
week ending Nov. 9th: Hope Bailey,
Donald Cross, Eva Deegan, Philip
Deegan, Muriel Hall, Robert Lowe,
Barbara Luxton, Joyce Swan, and
Gary York.

Those in the Seventh Grade who
received 100%: Kathryn Davis,
Madeleine Hall, Lillian Leighton,
Catherine McMillin, Rita Morgan,
Edna Young, and Harold Young.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

The meeting November 12th was
opened by repeating the Scout
Oath. The report of the previous
meeting was read. The hike which
the Scouts will take next Saturday
was announced. Scoutmaster Bean
was in Norway on Legion business
so he wasn't at the meeting. Games
were played.

Meeting closed by repeating the
Scout Oath. Thirteen Scouts were
present.

GIRL SCOUT NOTES

The Girl Scouts held their
meeting on Nov. 10, with an attend-
ance of nineteen.

The meeting was opened by re-
peating the horseshoe, singing Amer-
ica and repeating the Girl Scout
motto and Laws. Two girls were
vested as Girl Scouts. After the
vesting Service we elected our
leaders and chose patrols as follows:
Lark Patrol: Margaret V.
Leader; Francine Warren, Sec-
retary; Barbara Hall, Elaine Warren,
Young, Mary Robertson, Han-
Lowe

Morning Star Patrol: Kath-
Davis, Leader; Vivian Berry,
cond; Christie Thurston, Ar-
Greenleaf, Barbara Lyon, Pris-
Farwell, Lillian Leighton, Vir-
Chapman.

Pine Cone Patrol: Virginia Dar-
Leader; Kathleen Wight, Sec-
Mary Clough, Muriel Hall, Mar-
et Gallant, Luella Gallant, Ja-
Chapin.

Maple Leaf Patrol: Barbara Ly-
ton, Leader; Virginia Smith, S-
cond; Valerie Bean, Muriel De-
Elizabeth Lyon, Madeline Hall,
Josephine Smith, Abbie Gill.

Secretary or Scribe: Helen Lo-
Treasurer, Barbara Lyon.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Week of Nov. 12, 1934

Grade	Savings Bank Total	Primary School
I	\$1.00	\$2.20
II	2.00	1.30
III	2.00	1.80
IV	2.00	2.65
		\$7.00
		\$7.95
V	\$1.00	\$1.50
VI	1.00	1.90
VII	2.00	1.50
VIII	3.00	1.95
		\$7.00
		6.85

First and Sixth Grades have ba-

Hatchet Brand Oats

with Dinner Plate

Hatchet Brand Oats

with Cup and Sauce

Mount William Vanilla,

2 4-oz. bottles, 35c

Montrose Peas,

can

Poland Fancy Corn,

can

Pard, for Dogs and Cats,

qt. jar

Pigs Feet,

qt. jar



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SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Perl Parker of Bethel and Mr. Parker's brother and son of Auburn called at J. W. Reynolds'.

Harry Chase and family called at R. L. Foster's Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Brunswick Ontway and son of Augusta are at Roger Reynolds' camp for a week's hunting.

John Olson of Portland called on old friends in town Friday.

Harold Egan, Mrs. Durant, and Miss Durant spent Sunday in Ketchum.

Herbert Day of Locke Mills was in Ketchum over the week end.

Truman Emery of West Paris was a successful hunter last week in this vicinity.

G. Brown was in town hunting. Elliott Reynolds has returned home from his trip to New York City.

Ramsey Reynolds was home from Chapman Brook over the week end.

T. M. Bean has been to Boston this past week.

L. E. Wight was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Curtis were in town over the week end from North Bridgton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fleet spent Saturday at Gorham and West Farmouth.

NEWRY CORNER

A dance was held at the Grange Hall Friday night.

The many friends of Alonzo Chapman were grieved Friday to hear of his death at a Portland Hospital. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Charles Kimball of South Paris has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Daisy Warren.

The last meeting of the Farm Bureau was held at the Grange Hall, October 31, with nine members, three visitors and one child present. Miss Callahan, H. D. A. demonstrated canning meats by the use of the pressure cooker and sealer. A square meal for health was served at noon consisting of mashed potatoes, Devonshire steak, cabbage salad, string bean and carrot salad, white and dark bread, pickles, orange jello with whipped cream, cookies and coffee. The table decorations were in accordance with Halloween. The next meeting will be held November 21, subject, Christmas Suggestions.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Kimball were in Rangeley on Thursday and Friday of last week, guests of Mrs. Warren's sister, Mrs. Lennie Corey.

Grace Hulbert visited several days recently with friends in Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Britton and John Warren of Rumford and Mr. and Mrs. Livingston and Mrs. Faindel of Berlin were guests Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren.

Angler-Fishes

There are various kinds of angler-fishes, many of which live in the ocean depths where they must prey on others. The common goosefish, or angler of the Atlantic coast, has an enormous head and mouth, and brightly colored fringes about the jaws, which serve as lures to attract the smaller fish on which it preys. The anglers of the ocean depths have a special attachment on the head or back; at the end of the line is a bulb-like swelling that contains a gland with a luminous secretion. There is some evidence that the light can be switched on and off; when turned on, it acts as a lure to bring other fish near the angler's mouth. In one genus called "Lamognathus," the line ends in a triangle of hooks.

SIMPLY WONDERFUL FOR COUGHS

W. H. Head, Maine, Oct. 16—"I can't say enough in favor of your Buckley's Cough Mixture. It broke up my cold and cough in less than 24 hours." Mrs. Ray Greene.

You never know what hour of the night you'll need this powerful yet harmless mixture that acts like a charm. Right away that tightness comes up, the bronchial passages clear, you're on your toes again, happy and breathing easier.

Get a bottle today. W. H. Head, Maine, and all good druggists sell it—money back if not delighted.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. George Wight of South Framingham, Mass., were guests at F. W. Wight's over the week end, also Mrs. Rena Foster of Dorchester, Mass.

Roger and Ray Hanscom were at home here over Sunday.

The Church supper will be at the home of Mrs. Fred Wight Friday night of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight were in Rumford Friday.

Thirty-one deer have been tagged here this season so far.

H. H. Morton has several men at work putting up the snow fence.

Rev. R. S. Irons was in town calling Tuesday. A Larger Parish meeting is to be held at Errol, N. H., Thursday afternoon of this week.

Sisters of Bear River Grange who are not solicited please bring a pie or cake Saturday night.

Roy Bennett is hauling wood from Ole Olson's for the schools.

P. M. Walker has succeeded in finding all of his 300 western cattle except two, which he expects to find dead if found at all.

UPTON

Mrs. Lettie Douglass, Mrs. Ban Barnett, Mrs. Frank Vail and Mrs. C. A. Judkins attended the Pythian Sisterhood meeting at Errol, N. H., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Egan of Rumford were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ban Barnett.

Colon Fuller has moved into the house recently vacated by his brother, Leslie Fuller, who has gone to Norway to live with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Judkins and family spent the week end in Andover with his brother, Perry Judkins, and family.

Miss Myrtle Pratt of Gorham Normal School was home over the week end.

Federal work on the Gratton road has begun.

The Ladies Aid held a supper and sale at the Library building last Friday evening.

Mrs. Gertrude Keene entertained the Lend-A-Hand Club at the home of S. F. Peaslee Thursday evening of last week.

Leppin Morse, former Worthy Master of the Bethel Grange, presided at the regular meeting of Upton Grange last Saturday evening, in the absence of the Worthy Master, Bertha Judkins. This Grange accepted the invitation to meet with Bear River Grange Saturday evening, Nov. 17.

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Prudence Schuyler comes from New York to Prosperity Farm, inherited from her uncle, to make a new life for herself and her brother, David, whose health has been broken by tragedy.

CHAPTER II.—The second day on her farm Prudence ventures into the barn loft after eggs. She slips on the hay and falls to the ground—would have been badly hurt had not strong young arms been there to catch her. The arms are those of Rodney Gerard, rich young man, who lives at High Ledges on the neighboring farm. There is at once a mutual attraction between the two. Rod decides to stay at his home throughout the fall and winter, "looking after the timber." But Prudence decides to maintain a cool attitude toward him. She suspects men since her sister's husband ran away with her brother's wife.

CHAPTER III.—Len Calloway, a rival of Rod Gerard, tries to buy the lumber off Prudence's land, but she dislikes his conceited attitude and contracts with Rod to dispose of the trees. On the evening Prue is expecting David from New York she is visited by Mrs. Walter Gerard and her thirteen-year-old daughter, Jean. They are hateful, curious persons and leave Prue rankled.

CHAPTER IV.—A few days later Prudence comes in contact with them again when she accompanies Rod to his place. A clown comes, advertising a circus in a nearby town. Prue promises to accompany Rod and Jean to the circus.

CHAPTER V

JEAN GERARD regarded the desk in the gun room at High Ledges with pursed lips and angry eyes.

"Gee, but you make me mad!" She addressed the piece of furniture as if it were maliciously responsible for her frustration. She wriggled a hairpin in the lock of the top drawer. Then with teeth set, she grasped the handles, jerked with all her strength. The drawer came out with a suddenness which sent her sprawling and scattered three letters from the desk onto the floor.

Ruefully she rubbed the back of her head. She knelt beside the drawer and eagerly examined its contents. There were several photographs of a pretty girl. One showed her in bouffant tulle on the back of a horse. Jean's eyes dilated.

"Circus rider!" she crooned. "Goody, I'll see one like her tomorrow." She turned the photograph over. On the back was scrawled: "Miraculous escape. From calico and Calloway to liberty and lo— Fondly, Milly."

"She's a cutesy all right. I—" Jean gulped as a shadow fell across the photograph.

"Where's your uncle?" The photograph fell from her hand and lay with piquant, smiling face upward as Jean stared at the scowling man who loomed over her.

"I—I—don't know. Shall I try to find him, Mr. Calloway?"

Len Calloway removed his glance from the pictures and letters on the floor long enough to glare at her.

"Tell him I want to talk with him. Scram!"

Frightened at the grayness of his face, Jean fled. She scurried through the different rooms. Called. No answer. She had better go back and tell Mr. Calloway.

As she entered the gun room, one of the long French windows banged. "He's gone. I guess that's that."

She dropped to her knees beside the drawer. Better put it back before anyone saw it. She scrambled up the contents. Where was the picture of the cutesy circus rider? Gone. Had Mr. Calloway taken it? Why should he want it? Would her uncle be mad with her for having touched the desk?

"I'd better get a move on."

She hurriedly replaced the draw-

er, picked up the letters. Only two! There had been three when they fell. Had Mr. Calloway snatched one? What would he do with it? "Gee, have I started something?" she thought.

In the library after dinner, Rodney Gerard glanced about the room as he refilled his pipe. Good room. Big, yet not too full of things, mellow, dignified. Not too bad a place in which to spend part of a winter. He glanced at his sister-in-law knitting rapidly in the light of one of the softly shaded lamps. Not so restless. He was in for battle. He'd better go to it.

Mrs. Walter Gerard looked up. She laid down her knitting.

"I have planned to close the house on Thursday, if that suits you, Rodney. The days are getting so short."

"You needn't bother to do that, Annie. I shall remain here for part of the winter. I have decided to thin about a thousand acres of woodland and it will require my personal oversight. You and Jean toddle along to New York as you planned."

"The idea! Of course I shan't desert you, Rodney."

Gerard buckled on his armor of determination. He hated to hurt her, but he couldn't, he wouldn't have her under his feet, and that's where she would be.

"I appreciate your kindness, Annie, but Jim Armstrong, one of my roommates at college, who is a forester, will arrive soon to look over the timber and advise me as to what should come out. I hate like the dickens to say it, you have been so kind to keep house for me this summer, but I would prefer not to have you here."

Jean lunged herself at Gerard.

"Hey there, Kurious Kid, go slow. Want to push me into the fire?" The girl's grip tightened.

"Uncle Rod, please let me stay with you, please! I'm not going to school this winter anyway. I hate New York, and Mother and Father are always fighting, and I love to be with you, and I'll be a perfect lady, honest I will. Please let me stay. I'm—I'm always sort of peaceful with you."

Gerard's eyes were tender as he looked down at the pleading face. Peaceful. Poor, lonely kid. She did have a tough time. Not much fun living with her parents. Walter rarely came to High Ledges now. Was it too dull for him, or were there other reasons? Should he let Jean stay?

"What say, Annie? Will you let Jean stay with me until after Christmas? No," he anticipated, as his sister-in-law started to speak, "it will upset my plans to have you here; besides, you should be in New York with Walter."

"Walter doesn't want me, either." For the first time since he had known her, Rodney heard Annie Gerard acknowledge defeat. Mighty hard on her. Walter was a bad egg, of course, but she had a cruel tongue and was so affected. That didn't excuse Walt; a man should be true to his wife no matter how she developed—but—the gods be praised, the problem of being true to Annie wasn't his.

"Look here, K. K., if I let you stay, will you solemnly promise not to pry into my affairs or the affairs of the neighbors?"

Joy glowed beneath the tears. "I promise I'll be the finest girl ever, Uncle Rod."

"I'll give you a try. May she stay, Annie?"

"If you want her, Rodney. The doctor said she should live out of doors this winter, so perhaps she'll be better off here in the country."

"Then hustle to New York, send down warm clothes for her and the

bill to me. Take the servants with you. I'll pay them for loss of Jean and I will be off early, happens before you start."

"Off! Where?"

"There's a circus in the town and we—we are going party."

"A party! I see. I think I who the party will be. I born yesterday, Rodney."

How he detested her wink, ney thought, as he watched leave the room. Jean slipped arm through her uncle's.

"She's mad!" she observed strident whisper.

"Cut that out, K. K. Never telze your mother. You make or you'll be packed off to New on the first train. Get me?"

"I will, Uncle Rod. Cross throat-an'-hope-to-die. What will we start for the circus? ready. I won't go to sleep minute tonight."

"I'll bet you won't. I'm old that I've forgotten the before your father and I was the circus. Go to bed. Get ing."

He watched her as she ran the door.

"You sure have taken on responsibility," he reminded himself. The next morning Rodney, Jean, snuggled in the roadster side him, stopped before the brick house. Prudence was ing at the gate; her vivid lips curved in a radiant smile.

"Good morning, Jean. thrilled! My heart is so light bounding along on balloon. Will there be room for me on front seat, Mr. Gerard?"

"Cut out that 'Mr.'—Gorgeous doesn't click with a circus. Be to you. Of course there's room front. Hop in."

Jean hunched in her seat, "ry up, Miss Prue. Let's go, U Rod."

The main street of the was already lined with crowd when they reached it; it be with children, echoed with the of fairs, blazed with mammo black and red posters.

Gerard parked the roadster side street. Jean's feet touched the ground as between

dence and her uncle she was along in the hurrying crowd, stopped short in front of a showing an equestrienne in a color tulle skirts and a brief ice, with the caption:

MADMOISELLE MILLE

"Why, there's my cutesy—" Gerard looked at her sharp she bit off the next word.

"What do you mean, K. You—"

"Buy the kid a balloon! B kid a balloon! Say, listen! a circus to a kid without a loon?"

The hatless man with a kempt mane of black hair a flock of colored balloons str at their leashes, blocked the Jean's eyes were like dancin

"May I have one, Uncle Rod?"

"Sure. Choose the color. one, Prue?"

"Of course, I want that fat one which looks as if it were to burst from its own import

What fun she was! How ly she had been on the drive Had she buried the hatchet seemed always to have up sleeve for him? She was so mentally and physically. Life could get one by the throat if had a girl like her with who travel through the years, B thought.

"It's coming! The parade's ing!" Prudence gripped G arm. "Hear that bugle, Jean?"

Rodney pushed Jean in fro him. Crushed his arm again side to keep Prue's hand there down the street was a roste of waving plumes, shining brilliant flags. Music billowed ward. Snarls. Drums. C Clarinets. He said to Prude

"The thrill of the Big Top got me. I'm as excited as in the crowd."

The girl's brilliant eyes met "It's got me, too. I'm sh with excitement. Here they I wonder if we'll see Chicot."

Music nearer now. A bab brilliant red coats, tall shak their heads, passed playing, and Stripes Forever." Coe feet tapping the rhythm. Coe throats humming the tune.

Everywhere the glitter of stones among sequins. Ever gay. Every one smiling. The p was hitting on all cylinders.

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Phants Are Coming! Hold Your Horses!

A spasm of pain contorted the grotesque face. The lids under their painted brows opened. He tried to put his hand over hers. It wavered futilely and dropped. His whisper seemed to fill the still room. "Be a good—girl, Milly. You'll be a—great—rider—if you keep at it."

"I've kept you—with me—you're safer—now. I—must—get up. Time—for—my act—"

The last faint word fluttered in a sigh. Chalky lids drooped over dull eyes. The crumpled figure settled lower in the girl's arms.

"Grandpop! Grandpop! Don't leave me! I can't bear it to have you hurt! First I hurt you and now—"

The physician gently loosened the girl's arms and eased the body of the old clown to the floor. Rodney Gerard laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Nothing can hurt him again, Milly. You—"

"So, I've run Milly Gooch to earth at last! Mademoiselle Milly! And with you, Gerard! She would be!"

With a smothered imprecation, Rodney wheeled to face Len Calloway who leaned against the side of the door. With difficulty he kept his voice low.

"Don't you see what has happened? If you can't keep your dirty mouth shut, get out."

The sound Calloway made was more a snarl than a laugh, though an expression of sardonic mirth doubtless had been his intention.

"I'm going."

He turned to Prudence who, white and still, knelt beside the couch on which Jean was stirring restlessly.

"Any ten-year-old child would get wise to what's been going on between those two, Miss Schuyler."

Rodney Gerard shut his teeth hard into his lip. Prue could deduce anything from Calloway's voice and implication. What would she think?

Milly Gooch caught his hand and with a choking sob laid her cheek against it.

"Oh, what shall I do, Roddy? Grandpop's gone and I have only you now."

Half of her appeal to him was genuine grief, half was staged to irritate Len Calloway who was glaring at her from the threshold, Gerard decided.

With a suggestive laugh Calloway departed. The physician touched Gerard's shoulder.

"You'd better get that youngster home—quick."

"I will."

Rodney bent over the girl crouched beside the crumpled body of the clown. He freed the hand she still clutched. "I'll see you tonight, Milly. Pull yourself together."

He laid his hand on the bowed head before he turned away.

"Come, Jean. I'll carry you, dear."

The town behind them, Gerard sent the roadster forward along the smooth road between its gay borders of fall shrubs. He said gruffly:

"What a mix-up! A town burns up. A circus is thrown off schedule. A clown sent scouting. He took a chance on your garden—he'd try anything once—and then—a man who hates me lays his hand on my shoulder—and this for Jean—and tragedy for Chicot. Chicot's daughter, her husband, and child lived in the red brick house when Milly Gooch was a little girl. He visited them. That was what he meant yesterday when he said that he had lived in this region."

"I suspected you had seen him before."

"And because of what Len Calloway implied, you have me tried and sentenced, I'll bet."

She did not answer, only pressed her cheek closer against Jean's hair. He kept both hands tight on the wheel. Why had he let her invade his life? Why had he allowed her to make him madly happy or so infernally miserable by a look? Rapture and agony. He knew what the words meant now.

"I'll drop you at your gate," he proposed curtly.

"No. I will go on to High Ledges. I won't leave Jean until I see her with her mother."

Jean opened her eyes and lifted her head from Prudence's shoulder.

"I'm not going home until Mother has gone. There's nothing the matter with me except that I feel kind of dizzy; it helps steady things to keep my eyes closed. You won't mind if I stay with Miss Prue for



"Be a Good—Girl, Milly."

a while, will you, Uncle Rod?"

"You should be with your mother, dear."

"I'm not going to be with my mother, so that's that."

"Getting back to normal fast, aren't you, K. K.?"

"Course I am, Uncle Rod. Let me stay with Miss Prue today, that's a peach. I'll wait on Mr. David. I love him."

"Let her stop with me," Prudence pleaded.

"No. She's going back to High Ledges and I hope I land her there before her mother gets away. I had persuaded her to leave Jean with me; it is only fair that she should know what happened, what a flop I am as a guardian."

Except for an occasional query as to Jean's comfort, Gerard said nothing more during the long ride home.

They reached the red brick house. Gerard looked down at Jean.

"Pull yourself together, K. K. If you and I are to be on our own, we've got to go forward like soldiers, not whimper when we have to do things we don't like. Get me?"

Jean straightened, wiped her eyes, gave him a watery smile.

"Sure I get you, Uncle Rod. I feel fine now, really I do." She slipped a hand under his arm. "Perhaps, perhaps Mother has gone all ready," she whispered hopefully.

In his mind Gerard echoed the hope as they approached the house of stone and oak which his grandfather had built. He stopped the roadster at the front steps.

Judkins appeared as if by magic. Gerard sprang from the car, lifted Jean out.

"Where's Mrs. Walter, Judkins?"

"She went soon after you left, sir. She decided to motor to the city."

"Ask your sister to take a look at Miss Jean, will you? I want to phone."

"Yes, sir. Mr. Armstrong arrived soon after you left."

"Armstrong! So soon! Where is he?"

"He went for a walk. Mrs. Walter was just going, and things were in kind of a stir, so he—"

He coughed discreetly behind his hand.

"So he stepped out. I get you. Go up and lie down, Jean, and if you are good and feel fine, you may dine with us. You'll like Jim Armstrong, K. K., he's a great old boy."

"I won't move from the couch all day, if only I may have dinner with you just as if I were grown up, Uncle Rod. Do you suppose Mr. Jim will like me? I wonder—I wonder if he will fall in love with Miss Prue—too."

Gerard felt his face warm with color.

"That last wisecrack has shown me that you are back to normal, K. K., quite back to normal. Now listen, one more like that and you'll spend the winter in the bosom of your family—in New York city."

After dinner Jean sat on a low stool beside the fire. Elbow on her knee, chin in one hand, her eyes were on Jim Armstrong, spectacled, snowy, with an out-of-door big-nose.

"It's corking to have you here, Jim. You haven't changed, unless you've grown heavier," Gerard commented.

"It's grand to be here, Rod. I won't say that you haven't changed in the last two years though. Where's that lazy drawl which

drew the female of the species after you in squads?"

"I chuckled that when I decided to become a lumber king. I'm in business now, as I wrote you. At least I'm making a stab at it. At present I've struck a snag. There's a guy here named Len Calloway, also in the lumber business, who threatens to boycott any man who works for me."

"What has stirred this Calloway up?"

"I beat him to it in persuading Miss Schuyler to engage me to cut the timber in a tract she owns."

"Who is Miss Schuyler? She doesn't belong by any chance to that family—"

Gerard glanced at Jean whose ears were fairly standing out in eagerness to hear.

"She is a sister of David Schuyler. Know him? He was a New York lawyer."

"I've heard of him. Poor—"

"Miss Schuyler inherited a tract of woodland, along with a house and other land. She came here to farm—her brother's health had broken down. Immediately the aforementioned Calloway—"

"Hate him pretty much, don't you, Rod?"

"It isn't a chuckling matter, Jim. Si Puffer, who worked for the new owner's uncle and is a sort of handy man for her, told her not to let Len cut for her. I decided that I would cut for her and myself—that's when I sent for you. Calloway was furious as—well, we've had trouble over another matter."

"Is Miss Schuyler—young?" Armstrong quizzed, as he lighted his pipe.

"Yes, and so pretty," Jean chirped eagerly. "Mother Puffer says that her eyes are like brown pansies and that her voice would coax the birds off the bushes. When she laughs her eyes are all gold spangles."

"K. K., you've been so quiet I had forgotten you were here. It's time you went upstairs. Toodle along now like a good girl."

"All right, Uncle Rod." She kissed him, and with a little curtsy said goodnight to Armstrong. The two men rose and waited until she had left the room. Then the forester dropped a question.

"Has this man Calloway by any chance a sentimental interest in your neighbor?"

"He'd better not have."

"Why the growl?"

Rodney Gerard rose impetuously and stood back to the fire. "Here are my cards face up on the table. I'm mad about Prudence Schuyler. I will marry her if I have to move the world to do it. Get that straight?"

"I'll say I get it straight. I can read a 'No Trespassing' sign when I see one, believe me. Does the lady with the spangled eyes realize that she is posted, Rod?"

"It's no joke to me, Jim. I guess the old song's right. 'Love has a meaning all its own'—to different people. Mine is the one-woman brand. The first time I met Prue—I can't explain it to you, you will think I've gone goofy—I felt as if—as if the universe had been made over and I was reborn—with an ambition to grab the world by the tail and a determination to make the girl love me."

"Taring to go off the deep end, aren't you? I'm pretty serious jam you're in, Roddy."

"It darn well is."

Armstrong laid his hand on Gerard's shoulder. His eyes were warm with affection.

"Back up! I don't know how any girl could resist you. You generally get what you want."

"Yes," Gerard glanced at the clock. "You'll excuse me, Jim, if I break away? Something important I've got to take care of tonight. Puffer is engaging me to go along with us tomorrow to cut."

Puffer appeared in the doorway. "Here he is now. Come in, Si. This is my old friend Jim Armstrong, who has come to tell us what trees to take out."

"Pleased to make your acquaintance, Jim. Gorry me, Rod, I'm plumb discouraged. Don't know's we're gon' to need a forester."

"Why not? What has happened?"

"Now don't fly off the handle like that just because I don't see us for trouble. Whatta mean is, I've been all over the village trying to hire men to cut for us tomorrow. They all had some fool excuse. I ordered one of 'em and he said he'd cut out of him that late forenoon and let it be known that he was a foreman would get more work than he could ever—if they hired out to you, He's

got 'em scared. He pointed out that you might start out big, Rod, but you wouldn't stick; that this was just a fad of yours, an' where would they be when you quit?"

"I! Quit!" Gerard's blue eyes were black. "Go back and tell those men that there isn't room in this town for Len Calloway and me and that I am staying."

(To be Continued Next Week)

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received the appointments as indicated from the Probate Court of Oxford County. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Eliphalet A. Blake, late of Brighton, Vermont, deceased; A. Judson Blake of Brighton, Vermont, administrator with bond. Ellery C. Park of Bethel, Agent in Maine. Oct. 18, 1934.

Addie M. Brooks, late of Bethel, deceased; Harry C. Coolidge of Errol, N. H., administrator with bond. Ellery C. Park of Bethel, Agent in Maine. Sept. 18, 1934.

Lincoln A. Fuller, late of Upton, deceased; Leslie L. Fuller of Upton, executor without bond. Sept. 18, 1934.

Florice M. McInnis, late of Bethel, deceased; Kenneth C. McInnis of Bethel, executor without bond. Sept. 18, 1934.

Wilton C. Towne, late of Amherst, Mass., deceased; The First National Bank of Amherst, Amherst, Mass., executor with bond. Sept. 18, 1934.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, and by adjournment from day to day, from the third Tuesday of said October. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1934, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Annie F. Cross, late of Greenwood, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Mary E. Cross, Admr. D.B.N.

Louisa E. Lowe, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ellery C. Park as executor of the same, to act without bond as expressed in said will, presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 15th day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

32 FRED W. ROWELL, Register.

Suredrane

THE LASTING ROOF

Have just unloaded another car of Reeves copper steel galvanized roofing, all 26 gauge. Let us quote applied price.

We also have just unloaded a car of very nice CEDAR SHINGLES

Lumber and Millwork as usual

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant Pond, Me.

ENVELOPES

6c to 15c

per bunch of 25

Clasp Envelopes

2c and 3c each

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Bethel, Maine

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

RUG AND KNITTING YARNS for sale by manufacturer. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 32

FOR SALE—Seven room house, stable and garden at Skillingston, the home of the late Fannie B. Sanborn. Price to settle estate, \$1050. MRS. ADA POWER, 165 Ocean Ave., Woodfords, Portland, Maine. 36p

FOR SALE — MacIntosh, Blue Pear Main and Wolf River apples. M. F. TYLER, Bethel, Grover Hill. 26ct

FOR SALE—Cord Wood, sawed to order. Stove wood seasoned under cover. FRED L. CLARK, Bethel. 22ct

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin Stoves. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

WANTED—Girl or woman as companion for elderly woman and to help with housework. Pleasant farm home, low wages. Inquire at Citizen office. Answer before Nov. 15. 32

PLACE YOUR THANKSGIVING order for fowls and chickens with GARARD EAMES, Bethel, phone 25.1012. 33p

Adelaide Louise Beauty Parlor—Finger wave, marcel, manicure, 35c. Hot oil shampoo and wave, 85c. Facial, 50c. Mrs. B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2. 23ct

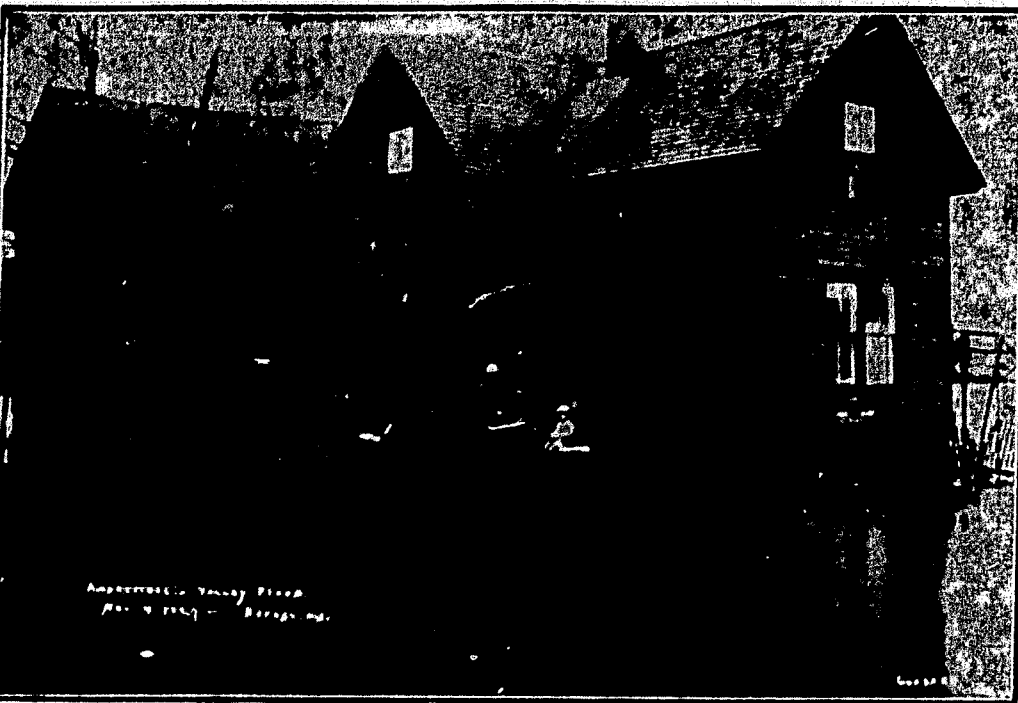
Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2ct

Fort, Fortification, Fortress—A fortress is a fortification of especial size and strength; a citadel is a fortification within a city, or the fortified inner part of a city or fortress within which a garrison may be placed to overawe the citizens, or to which the defenders may retire. If the outer works are captured, Fort is the common military term for a detached fortified building or enclosure of moderate size occupied or designed to be occupied by troops. The fortification of a modern city usually consists of a chain of forts.—Literary Digest.

Largest Sundial—Manila, the capital city of the Philippine Islands, has what is claimed to be the largest sundial in the world. It is one of the most interesting sights of that city and is located in Taft avenue, near Philippine university. This avenue was named in honor of the late President Taft who was a former governor general of the Philippines. When the sky and atmospheric conditions are at their best the dial is claimed to mark time more accurately than some mechanical devices designed for that purpose.

Illiterate People—In the more restricted and technical sense of the term an illiterate person is one who is unable to read and write his own language. The facts of this ability vary greatly, but all are so simple that a person could easily pass them and yet be illiterate in a wider sense. It has been estimated, very roughly, that about 60 per cent of the world's population over ten years of age cannot read or write.

FLOOD SCENES at Bethel



At the Time of the Great Flood Nov. 4, 1927

Refrigerator Burns Gas—The gas burning refrigerator is cooled by the evaporation of a liquid which absorbs heat as it evaporates, which takes place in a sealed system of solid metal cylinders and pipes. The refrigerating liquid, usually a solution of aqua-ammonia and hydrogen gas, is continuously evaporated, condensed and evaporated over and over again. The cycle is maintained by a gas flame.

Quest for Food Problem of Peru's Forest People

To forest inhabitants of north-eastern Peru, the dominant problem is the quest for food, writes Llewellyn Williams in the Field Museum News. Their principal source of starch is manioc and their protein is obtained mostly from fish. The most common method of fishing is through poisoning the water. Several species of trees, shrubs and herbs possessing toxic properties serve this purpose. The most powerful and generally used one is an evergreen shrub of the pea family known as barbasco and as cube.

The roots of the barbasco are ground to a creamy pulp, or cut into small pieces and placed in a canoe where they are covered with water. The fishermen then stamp on the mixture with their feet until a grayish liquid is produced. A lagoon or stream with little or no current is selected. Across it is built a weir of strong straight stakes and palm leaves, to form a pool into which the barbasco is thrown. After a few minutes the poisoning or paralyzing effect upon the fish becomes apparent. The smaller ones rise to the surface and die. Soon the larger fish are affected. They may be seen jumping out of the water and the fishermen secure them in outspread palm leaves, in nets, or by spearing them.

BASEBALL ASSN PLAY AN EXCEPTIONAL ONE

—Continued from Page One—praise for their efforts and high class entertainment.

The Brinck family formed the studio quartet and rendered very pleasing selections. The vested choir was a beautiful and touching part of the program with their anthems, gowns and march.

Mr. Clifford gave a very pleasing and interesting one-minute (?) talk upon the conclusion of which he presented Miss Childerhose with a gift from the cast given as a token of their esteem of her.

But, while we are high in praise of all these above mentioned luminaries let us not forget Mrs. Kathryn Trimback, who was the pianist of the show, and the chorus girls, who had to spend so much time in rehearsing, as they had several very difficult dances.

So another play ends and in ending we will mark down another very successful play put across through the cooperation of the local townspeople and especially through the untiring efforts of our coach, Miss Evelyn Childerhose, who, in spite of all obstacles, put across one of the greatest, cleanest and most varied shows ever put on in this town.

Died

In Portland, Nov. 8, Alonzo F. Chapman of Bethel, aged 56 years. In Norway, Nov. 14, Mrs. Ella L., wife of Fred H. Perry, aged 62 years.

Mrs. Althea G. Quimby, president of the Maine W. C. T. U., is attending the W. C. T. U. National Convention in Cleveland.

GOOD TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 18-11

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

8:15

Children 20c

Adults 35c

SATURDAY, NOV. 17

Wallace Beery, George Raft, Jackie Cooper

"The Bowery"

Two Reel Comedy

News

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pastor
9:45—Church School
11:00—Morning Worship
6:30—Epworth League
Muriel Brinck, Marion Brinck, "Courage."
7:30—Evening Service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

9:30 Church School, M. Packard, Superintendent.
Morning Service at 11:00.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services—Sunday morning 10:45.

"Mortals and Immortals" subject of the Lesson-Sermon read in all Churches of Christ, Sunday, Nov. 18. Am citations from the Bible is following: "... The grass withereth, and the flower thereof is withered away; But the word of the Lord endureth forever" (1 Pet. 25).

The Lesson-Sermon includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, one of reads: "In the illusion of life is here today and gone tomorrow would be wholly mortal if it not that Love, the divine principle that obtains in divine destroys all error and brings mortality to light" (P. 305).
Wednesday testimonial at 7:30 p. m.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK

Notice is hereby given that Bethel Savings Bank has notified that book of deposit by said bank to Floyd H. T. and numbered 4286 has been destroyed or lost and he declares have a new book of deposit to him.

Bethel Savings Bank
By F. F. Bean, Treasurer
Bethel, Maine.

FREE Typewriting Course with REMINGTON PORTABLE

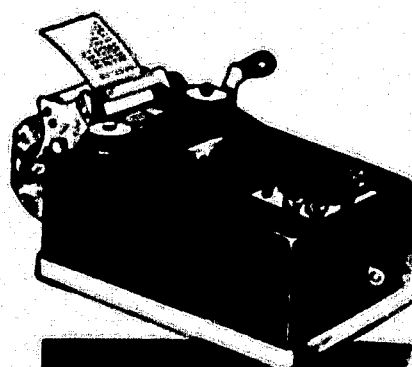


Learn easily at home...it costs nothing. From the great Remington typewriter. Then pay only \$1.00 a day. You get the course FREE.

COME IN FOR PARTICULARS

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

Now a Remington PORTABLE adding machine



\$6.50

This genuine Remington of the cost of figure work in retail stores...offices...and even for professional men. It adds lists...multiplies. Weighs only 11 lbs. Smaller than a letter head, fits a desk drawer. ...\$99.999.99 capacity. Ten full size keys facilitate touch operation. Automatic column selection. Handy correction keys. ...This portable gives you the largest number of necessary features at the lowest cost.

The Oxford County Citizen
Telephone 18-11

Bethel,

Maine